

one to go with her, as she called it her solitary walk.

About one quarter of a mile back of Aunt Mattie's house was a deep ditch, where water ran through in rainy seasons. Frank was afraid Granny would step in it if she was not looking, so he kept away behind her so she could not see him, for she would never have forgiven him for sneaking after her as she would call it.

When she came near the edge of the ditch Frank's heart beat faster, but as he sees her turning around he thinks all is right, but he is mistaken. She slips, in an instant Frank is at the rescue, he grabs her hands as she is falling, but the sudden weight nearly pulled him in. In an instant he has her on the bank but, "she is dead" he shrieked, so loudly that Aunt Mattie came running from the house, and Dennis from the barn.

What a sight to meet their eyes that Christmas morning. Two lifeless forms lying on the bank. The thought, "that he had stood by and had seen Granny get killed," was too much for Frank's tender heart, and he fainted dead away. Quick as thought Aunt Mattie had her ear to the heart of first one and then the other. They were both beating, and she breathed a sigh of relief. Dennis soon had them to the house, and back to consciousness. After Granny heard all about it, she said, "Frank I have always done you harm, and now you have saved my life, how can I ever repay you." You have nothing to repay me for, I have only done my duty.

Sisters' S. C. E.

BETHLEHAM, VIRGINIA, S. S. C. E.

Our S. S. C. E. met in regular session, February 1, 1896. Our society was organized March 3, 1895. Since the organization nine public meetings and fifteen work meetings have been held, and we have collected \$36 35 as the reward for our years work.

First in order was the re-election of officers for this year. Mrs. Anna Miller was nominated as president but resigned.

The following were then nominated and unanimously elected:

Mrs. E. Frances Hall, president.
Miss Jennie Hall, vice president.
Miss Emma Hall, secretary.
Miss Chloe M. Liskey, cor. secretary.
Miss Millie Koontz, treasurer.

We have a public meeting once a month which consists of "spiritual songs," essays, select readings, declamations, etc. We also hold a collection at each public meeting. Our meetings are very profitable as well as entertaining.

We also have a work meeting once a

month. We have as many orders and sometimes more than we can fill from one meeting till another. We make bonnets, aprons, waists, table spreads, chair tidies, rugs and various other things.

Owing to the presence of our pastor in the meetings of our society, last year was a very prosperous one. And as we are now entering on our second year hoping he will remain with us, we have brighter hopes for a prosperous year than before. We are all workers in His "vineyard." May we ever be found strong and brave, ever doing our duty: Though we may not all do great things, we may do some good be it ever so little.

With the brightest prospects for our future before us we earnestly entreat the sisters to kindly remember us and pray for our society, that it may grow in strength and numbers.

MRS. E. FRANCES HALL, Pres.

MISS CHLOE M. LISKEY, Cor. Sec.

REMEDIES FOR THE BLUES.

"I take a walk," said one young woman, vigorous of mind and body. "If the trouble comes from indigestion, as it usually does, there is nothing like a ten-mile tramp to put your internal organs to rights."

The reply of a Boston maiden may be deemed characteristic: "I sit down to the hardest mathematical problem that I can find."

"I go into one of the alcoves in the reading-room," said another, the possessor of that Boston patent of nobility, a share in the Athenæum, "with the new magazines or a pile of local histories."

"I suppose the saintly-minded would say that the best plan is to go to see some one who is worse off than yourself," said a young woman of feeble constitution, but brilliant mental endowments. "I only add this misery to mine, and the sum total is suicidal. I just think, 'It isn't illness and it isn't death; nothing else matters.' Or I try to think myself to the admirable frame of mind that Dolly Madison attained at eighty: 'My dear, when you have reached my age you will learn that nothing matters.'"

"I sweep my room," said an energetic little housewife, "usually to the indignation of the maid, who has just completed the same task."

Perhaps the best suggestion of all came from the tired little book-keeper: "I try to do something for somebody else." For, as the Salvation Army sister phrased it, "If you make other people 'apply, you've a 'appiness in your 'art that don't come in no other way."

But whether caused by a derangement

of the liver, by some one walking over our future grave, or rising like an exhalation without known cause, it is safe to insist that the blues should be struggled against. There is a certain critical period in the life of every man or woman, at or near middle life, when he or she becomes morally tired. It may be that it is because then the ambition of youth is stilled in its "wild pulsation" and then the vague sense of the future holding a beautiful something is seen to be only a mirage.—*Harper's Bazar*.

INVENTIONS BY WOMEN.

The spinning of silk was first done by a Chinese woman. Lace making on pillows was the invention of Barbara Uttman, in Germany, three hundred years ago, when the country was on the verge of financial ruin. The art spread with great rapidity, and so much money was brought into the country by this means that the trouble was averted. It is still a source of much wealth to the country. The horseshoe machine, which turns out a shoe every three minutes, was also a woman's work.

Mrs. W. H. H. Manning and Elizabeth Smith, both of New Jersey, have made their mark in the world by inventing and improving agricultural implements. The paper pail, rotary loom, furnace for smelting ore, screw crank for steamers, fire escape, self-fastening button, danger signals, and many others, all originated in the fertile brain of woman. To these must be added many improvements in sewing machines and their attachments, one especially being of much value, that is, an adaptation of machines for sewing leather, which is of much use in harness making.

The deep-sea telescope was invented by Mrs. Mather, and perfected by her daughter. By its use wrecks can be inspected, and the bottoms of large vessels seen without bringing them to the dry-dock. Miss Maggie Knight saw the need of a handy paper bag, and invented the satchel-bottom bag. This idea was patented, and she is said to have refused \$50,000 for it.

The Eureka street sweeper owes its origin to a woman, who was tired of being spattered with mud while the streets were being cleaned by the clumsy street sweeper then in use. Harriet Hosmer has succeeded in producing marble from limestone. This invention scientists consider one of the most important discoveries of the age.—*Ladies' Every Saturday*.

A SOFT answer has often been the means of breaking a hard heart.